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Sights and Notes. 1864.

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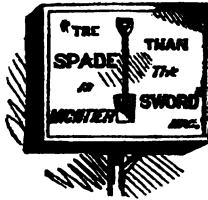
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# SIGHTS AND NOTES:

BY

# A LOOKER ON IN VIENNA.



**DEDICATED TO THE UNION ARMY!**

---

WASHINGTON:

1864.

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THE  
PAST, PRESENT, AND FUTURE

*Little GENERAL.*

---



ENTER "*Little MAC.*"

EARLY DEVELOPMENT OF PRECOCITY.



STRATEGY!

First Exhibition of Military Genius.



## Not So Easy, Little Mac.

"Thus conducted, the work of reconciliation would have been easy."—See *McClellan's Letter of Acceptance*.

No, not so easy, Little Mac,  
For I was there to see;  
You may have had an easy time,  
But it was hard on *me*.

I shall remember, Little Mac,  
E'en to my dying day,  
How in Virginia's miry swamps  
Week after week we lay.

Your stars shone brightly, Little Mac,  
Your gloves were white as snow;  
But *we*, poor soldiers in the mire,  
Were floundering to and fro.

The rebs laughed at us, Little Mac,  
Who could their mirth condemn?  
We toiled like muskrats in the mud,  
The negroes toiled for them.

'Twas kindness in you, Little Mac,  
To set no negro free,  
'Twas kindness to your *southern friends*.  
But rather hard on me.

'Twas manly in you, Little Mac,  
To leave our foes their slaves,  
They doubtless needed them to dig  
Their trenches and their graves.

But 'twas not easy, Little Mac,  
For us, worn out with toil,  
To meet such foemen as we met  
Upon the sacred soil.

They fought us fiercely, Little Mac—  
Had nought to do but fight;  
Our *guns* were rusty with neglect;  
Our *spades* alone were bright.

And you remember, Little Mac,  
That famous "change of base;"  
To us that fought that seven-days' fight,  
It was no pleasant race.

You say 'twas *easy*, Little Mac,  
But *I* remember well,  
'Twas *hard* to see friends fall so fast,  
And leave them where they fell.

And all who fought there, Little Mac,  
Will tell, and tell you true,  
That it's no easy thing to save  
*Freedom and slavery too*.

No, not so easy, Little Mac,  
For I was there to see;  
And when you try that work again.  
Pray do not call on me.



DEMOCRATIC INSPIRATION.

It is recorded that he received his education at a

**CHARITY SCHOOL.**

Afterwards he took to wife a daughter of the great

**MARCY FAMILY.**



**THEN HE WAS TEMPTED!**

**IN A DREAM.**

# GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN AT PHILADELPHIA.

---

I tell you candidly, gents, GEORGE McCLELLAN is only the shadow of SAM. BARLOW; BARLOW is the mere tool of AUGUST BELMONT; BELMONT is the American representative of the house of ROTHSCHILDS, and they are the Confederate agents in Great Britain. And by a natural sequence "Little MAC" is the Richmond candidate, and the money to carry Pennsylvania for him comes from the JEFF. DAVIS Government. [Applause.] *I firmly and conscientiously believe that he won't get a single electoral vote.* There are now only two parties in the country. The first comprises those who cheer for SHERIDAN when he gains one of his magnificent victories (great cheering,) and the other, those who don't.

England hates us more than she does the Devil, and she is doing everything to aid the election of McCLELLAN, because such an event would be ruinous to our country. The Fenian Brotherhood are to be sold out to achieve this end. Why, it is the most extraordinary thing I ever saw, to look at four millions of Irish Catholics led to the slaughter by their old friends (?) the Jews. I can now understand, so far as the Democratic party is concerned, that old remark of St. Paul's. "First the Jew and then the Gentile." (Great laughter.) The New York Central Railroad is owned and directed in England; that railroad controls the Albany Regency. They control the Democratic party, who control GEORGE McCLELLAN; and I for one won't support the English candidate (Great applause.) I would rather pitch into her and thrash her soundly. (Cheers.)

When General Dix heard the other day that the St. Albans robbers had fled across the boundry line, he telegraphed to the military authorities, "Follow them out of America into Canada, and seize them *wherever* you can." (Three cheers for JOHN A. DIX.) England wants to elect McCLELLAN, that our national troubles may be prolonged and she *escape paying us, as pay us she must*, the millions of dollars she owes us for the devastation of our commerce. Let Ireland fire the first gun against her, and we acknowledge the Irish as belligerents, and, (*having learned what it means*) will proclaim a "strict neutrality" between the two combatants. (Cheers.) Perhaps the world will then again hear of *Floridas, Alabamas, Tallahasseees, Georgias*, and the like. (Loud applause.)



**HIS DREAM IS REALIZED, AND HE BECOMES AN**



**ORGANIZER!**

**TO A GREAT ARMY NEAR THE CAPITOL;**

and

**YE POLICEMAN**

**Directs him to "Move On!"**

**"Can't you let a cove alone 'til he makes a shilling?"**

# HOW McCLELLAN TOOK MANASSAS.

BY OLD NAPOLEON.

Heard ye how the bold McClellan—  
He, the weither with the bell on;  
He, the head of all the asses—  
Heard ye how he took Manassas?

When the Anaconda plucky  
Flopped his tail in old Kentucky:  
When up stream the gunboats paddled,  
And the thieving Floyd skedaddled,  
Then, chief of all the asses  
Heard the word—Go, take Manassas.

Forty brigades wait around him,  
Forty blatant trumpets sound him  
As the pink of all the heroes  
since the time of fiddling Neros:  
"Now's the time," cry out the masses,  
"Show your pluck and take Manassas."

Contrabands come flocking to him:  
"Lo, the enemy flies—pursue him!"  
"No," says George, "don't start a trigger"  
"On the word of any nigger;  
"Let no more of the rascals pass us;  
"I know all about Manassas."

When at last a prowling Yankee,  
—No doubt long and lean, and lanky—  
Looking out for new devices,  
Took the wooden guns as prizes,  
Says he, "I sweow, ere daylight passes  
"I'll take a peep at famed Manassas."

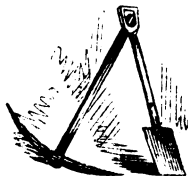
Then up to the trenches boldly  
Marched he:—they received him coldly,  
Nary Reb, was there to stop him,  
Gathering courage, in he passes;  
"Jerusalem! I've took Manassas."

Bold McClellan heard the story:  
"Onward men, to fields of glory;  
"Let us show the Rebel foemen,  
"When we're READY we're not slow, men;  
"Wait no more for springing grasses—  
"Onward! onward! to Manassas!"

Baggage trains were left behind him  
In his eagerness to find them;  
Upward the balloons ascended  
To see which way the Rebels tended;  
Thirty miles away his glasses  
Swept the horizon round Manassas.

Out of sight, the foe, retreating,  
Answered back no hostile greeting;  
None could tell, as off he paddled,  
Whitherward he had skedaddled,  
Then the chief of all the asses  
Cried, "Hurrah! I've got Manassas."

Future days will tell the wonder,  
How the mighty Anaconda  
Lay supine along the border,  
With the mighty Mac to lord her—  
—Tell on shaft and storied brasses  
How he took the famed Manassas.





## THE NOMINATION OF THE PEACE PARTY! CHICAGO CONVENTION.

Peace Men wont Fight. Oh, no!

Peace men oppose Taxes on Whiskey because they would thus indirectly Support the War.

Q. Why is McClellan like Job's Horse?

A. Because he scented the battle afar off.

"The lion and the lamb shall lie down to together."—*Pend. Speech.*

Yes, after the lion has eaten the lamb.

**"Are You for Peace, Little Mac?"**

"Are you for peace?" Vallandigham said,  
"Are you for peace, Little Mac?"  
And he gave a slight toss of his head,  
And patted him well on the back.

"It's a very strong point," Vallandigham said,  
"It's a *very* strong point, Little Mac!  
My platform of peace is much better than lead,  
To bring our friend Jefferson back.

"I have traveled the South, as you very well know,  
I have traveled the South all through,  
And I found that your fame had *not* traveled slow,  
For they were all in favor of you.

"I'm for peace, Little Mac!" Vallandigham said,  
"I'm for stopping the war to-day!  
If you get on my platform with soldier-like tread,  
We can easily manage the pay.

"Planks that are planks!" Vallandigham said,  
"Are planks that only mean peace!  
And a frown and a shake of your soldier-like head  
Will make all hostilities cease.

"Will you call to the crew under Butler the Beast?  
Will you call to the crew, Little Mac?  
Will you call to the minions that darken the East,  
And send them to Yankee-land back?

"Will you say to the hordes of old Lincoln, the King,  
Just say to the hordes little Mac—  
They must stop all the war—for 'tis not the thing,  
To win our friend Jefferson back!"

Then Little Mac looked at the buttons he wore,  
And he gave all his buttons a look;  
And the epaulettes that on his shoulder he bore,  
And the sword at his side as it shook.

Then Little Mac leaned quite aback in his chair,  
With his foot on the table sat he,  
And he answered—"I reckon that *you* can prepare  
Just such a nice platform for me!

"I'm a soldier you know! I'm a soldier so brave,  
And can fix it just ready to suit;  
You go for the platform,—I twil do for a show,  
And I'll put a spur in my boot!"

So Vallandigham Maximus brought out his tools,  
For a builder of platforms was he,  
And he chalked out a thing with his pencil and rule  
That Jefferson gloried to see.

But little Mac thought it was hardly the thing  
For a soldier so brave as he,  
And he put on the spurs, and gave it a fling  
For the people who fell at his knee.

And the platform is there with its tottering planks,  
And the soldier is there to-day:—  
May they both reach the softly moss-covered banks  
Where the river is salt for aye!





## THE PLATFORM AND THE CANDIDATES.

The asses pull steadily yet the mules are very lively.

Which way will you bet it will go ?

It is doubtful unless the Democracy put their shoulder to the Wheel.

Suppose they too face two ways ?

Then it must be given up as a bad egg.



## THE LAURELS OF LITTLE MAC.

1st. McClellan planned and ordered the advance upon Ball's Bluff, and was the cause of that slaughter.

2d. McClellan wasted a month in besieging Yorktown, defended by a garrison of only 8,000 men, while he had 55,000.

3d. McClellan suffered his army to be surprised, with heavy loss, at Fair Oaks.

4th. McClellan by neglecting to fortify his flanks and rear, allowed his whole position before Richmond to be taken in reverse, and ordered a disastrous retreat before a single corps of the enemy.

5th. McClellan ordered a retreat from Malvern Hill without cause or justification, after our men had achieved a glorious victory there.

6th. McClellan by that retreat prevented Pope from coming to his aid by the way of Lynchburg, and thus precipitated upon Pope's small force the whole of Lee's army.

7th. McClellan neglected for three weeks to obey an order to move his army northward to effect a junction with Pope, and that time Lee used to move his own army against Pope.

8th. McClellan withheld reinforcements and supplies from Pope, which would have enabled the latter to beat back Lee successfully.

9th. McClellan opposed all the military and naval expeditions against the rebel sea-board, which he knew were essential to render the blockade perfect.

10th. McClellan opposed the division of the Army of the Potomac into corps, and only did divide it when peremptorily ordered to do so by Secretary Stanton, although he must have known that no army of that size could be managed without such division.

11th. McClellan neglected or refused to take the field at the head of the Army of the Potomac and commence a campaign until compelled to do so by the orders of the President.

12th. McClellan suffered the Potomac to be blockaded by the enemy for months, when he could have prevented it.

12th. McClellan did not participate in the battles fought by his army, but was in every case distant from the battle, leaving the subordinates to manage for themselves.

14th. McClellan delayed his part of the operations in West Virginia until the enemy, whose retreat from Rich Mountain he was to stop, had been beaten by Rosecrans, and escaped.

15th. McClellan magnified Quaker guns and scattered pickets of the rebels at Munson's Hill into a formidable fortification, defended by a strong garrison, and began a careful campaign against it, until an adventurous Union man went up to the place and discovered the cheat.

16th. McClellan suffered himself to be deluded in like manner at Manasses, and was undeceived in precisely the same way.

17th. McClellan never seemed to have any accurate knowledge of the rebel forces, as he regularly magnified their strength on the authority of pretended spies.

18th. McClellan allowed Buell to keep an army of 120,000 men idle, at bay before a rebel force of less than 50,000, while Halleck's forces under Grant were doing the very work confided to Buell.

19th. McClellan kept the whole immense Army of the Potomac lying idle, through a long winter, without ordering the construction of winter quarters to shelter the men from the inclement weather; the only apparent reason for this course being a desire to conceal the intention not to move the army.

20th. McClellan sacrificed 12,000 men at Harper's Ferry by withholding Franklin's corps, either from succouring them or reinforcing Burnside at Antietam.

21st. McClellan caused the slaughter of the Corn Exchange regiment by the foolish crossing at Shepardstown, Md., in precisely the same manner as at Ball's Bluff.

22d. McClellan refused to move his army against Lee after Antietam on various pretexts that it could not be moved, although upon being superseded by Burnside the latter moved the army with the greatest celerity.



SPIRIT OF THE CONFEDERACY.



**THE FAMOUS CHARGE UPON THE QUAKER GUNS!**

The backbone of the Rebellions appears about to be broken by a crushing blow of a spade.

## UNION, ABE AND ANDY.

—: 0:—

When Little Mac ran off the track,  
In harness *still* unruly,  
The traitor crew cried *phillanus*,  
And gave him "Ballyhooly."  
Said Pendleton, "that wooden gun,  
McClellan, may prove handy  
(Like ancient Back) to try our luck  
Gainst Union, Abe and Andy!"

Mac ailyly said "that Copperhead,  
Peace-making, Buckeye slaver  
Will swamp our ship; but 'let her rip,'  
All Jersey cannot save her.  
I'll throw a shell as hot as hell,  
Surcharged with *loyal* candy,  
At Arnold 'Woods,' and peaceeful 'bloods,'  
To rival Abe and Andy!"

An oath we took, on God's great Book,  
To serve our flag and Nation;  
The freest, best, that ever blest  
A people since creation.

Though days *long syne*, at slavery's shrine,  
We worshipped with "Fernandy,"  
Allegiance true we bring to you,  
Undaunted Abe and Andy!

In homely phrase, may joyful days  
Reward our loyal leader!  
Whose darkest deed the bondmen freed,  
And squelched the negro breeder!  
Look out! look out! that madd'ning shout,  
From Maine to Rio Grande,  
Drives treason back, and clears the track,  
For Union, Abe and Andy!

We love no war!—but bless the star  
Of peace Grant's hosts are winning!  
Yet traitor-crew must mercy sue  
Ere we absolve their sinning!  
So let them wish—*Micawortick*—  
The nation points to one son,  
Whose conquering sway will win the day  
For Lincoln, Peace, and Johnson!

ONE OF HANCOCK'S CORPS.

### Tennyson on the Political and Military Situation.

Correspondents have ever succeeded in laying Tennyson under tribute to the cause.  
Here is a bunch of posies culled from "The Lady of Shalott" and "Maud:"

#### THE CROPS OF THE SHENANDOAH.

Only reapers, reaping Karly  
In among the bearded barley,  
Hear a song that echoes cheerly  
From the river winding clearly.

#### PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

Ah, God, for a man with heart, head, hand,  
Like some of the simple great one's gone  
Forever and ever by;  
One still strong man in a blatant land  
Whatever they call him, what care I;  
Aristocrat, democrat, autocrat—one  
Who can rule and dare not lie.

**COPPERHEAD.**—For the benefit of those who cannot find the word "Copperhead" in the dictionary, we give the following analysis of it:

**C** onspiracy.  
**O** pposition to the war.  
**P** eace on any terms.  
**P** iracy.  
**E** nimity.  
**R** ecognition to the "C. S. A."  
**H** atred to the Government.  
**E** arnest sympathy with the traitors.  
**A** narchy.  
**D** isloyalty.





## BEFORE THE CHICAGO CONVENTION!

Democracy in *solemn* council.

The War Democrats under tne table.

Peace Democrats have it all their own way.

Ye Copper Image is being crowned with olives for the want of laurel.

Belmont's gold is on the table.

Peace drapery of flags, stars, and stripes, and Southern Cross intertwined.

Suggestive portrait on the left.

Very harmonious picture on the right.

One of Seymour's "friends," on the extreme right, "takes a dhrap to the 'Little General.'"

Rum and treason appear to be the grand inspirations of this *unjust* assembly.

## SOLILOQUIES OF A PATRIOT.

**MAC WOUNDED.**—We regret to state that the well known General George B. McClellan, so seriously wounded by General Sheridan during his recent arbitrary assault upon Mes. rs. Early, Rhodes, and others of our southern brethren in the Shenandoah vally, is not expected to recover. His friends in New York are frantic over his condition, and the most experienced physicians do not think he will live beyond November.

**GEN. LOGAN,** a life long democrat of Illinois, is out for Lincoln. He says that he heard but one officer in the army of Atlanta avow his purpose to go for McClellan, for he said, "the tendency of supporting the Chicago nominee is to strenghten the rebellion."

**JOHN A. DIX** said: "If any man hauls down the American flag, shoot him on the spot." George B. McClellan said: "If any man hauls down the American flag, 'exhaust the resources of statesmanship' to induce him to haul it up again."

**MAC'S RECORD.**—War men might stomach McClellan and his record, but how can they swallow with him Pendleton and his record, with the platform and its contractors?

**PENDLETON'S RECORD.**—A portion of the Democracy sustain McClellan on his record. On whose record do they sustain Pendleton.

**SHOULDER TO SHOULDER.**—While McClellan was in the army, Pendleton was voting against paying him. Now, both stand shoulder to shoulder.

A Democratic paper said on Saturday last:—"The *first* armistice has been asked by General Sherman, and granted by Hood." This is a mistake. The first armistice was asked for by General Lee and granted by General McClellan, after the battle of Antietam, under cover of which Lee escaped with his entire army across the Potomac.

If you are a friend of law and order you will go for Lincoln and Johnson. If you are for guerilla warfare, highway robbery, bushwhacking and assassination, you will go for McClellan and Pendleton, without any advice of ours.

When the rebels invade Pennsylvania they generally come down the Shenandoah, but now Sheridan has shut the *doah*, they can hardly come the *Shenan-ag'in*.

"Take two of earth's detested names,  
'Iscariot' and 'Iago,'  
And 'trembling coward,' and you have  
The conclave of Chicago."

**NOT BAD.**—On the reception of the news of Sheridan's victory at one of our popular saloons in this city, the following colloquy occurred between the bar-keeper, whose name was Dan, and a customer named Jim:

"Good morning, Jim."

"Good morning, Dan, what's the news?"

"Another glorious victory—what will you drink?"

"Sherry, Dan."



SEYMOUR'S "FRIENDS."



## **THE DANCE OF THE PEACE DEMOCRACY.**

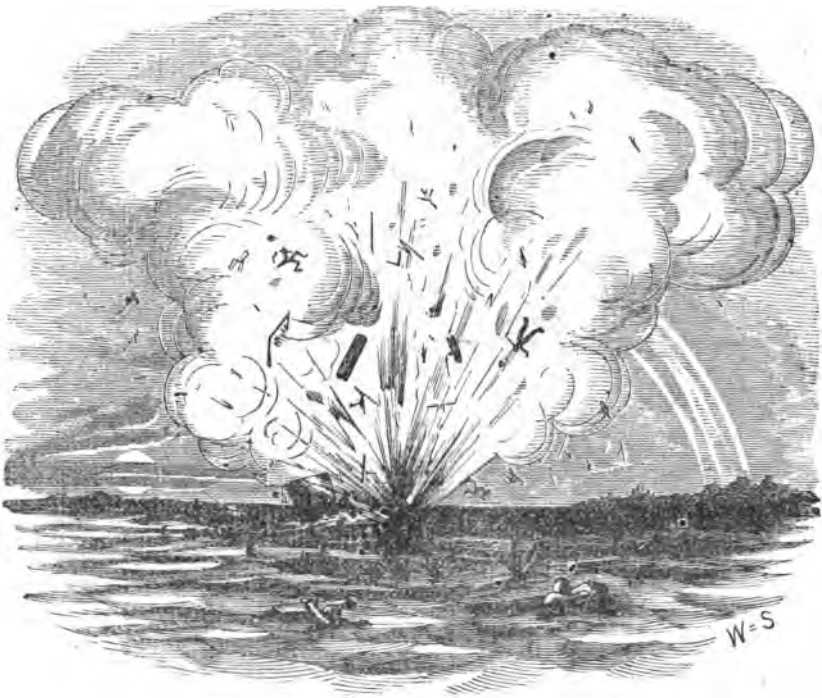
Rejoicing over the Chicago nominations!

About a golden calf erected by an Israelite!!

Upon a pavement muffled with the national flags!!!

While the fire rages!!!!

**TO MUSIC BY MEPHISTCPHELES.**



## **GRAND FINALE!**

# **EXPLOSION OF THE GUNBOAT M'CLELLAN**

**On Salt River, November 9, 1864.**

---

**EXEUNT OMNES.**

**REQUIESCAT IN PACE.**

**"Spare the Rod and you spoil the Child."**



**COERCION.**

**Baltimore, May 17, 1864.**



**SUBMISSION.**

**And at Chicago, August 29, 1864.**





### **THE OLD MAN AND THE BOY.**

Now that Uncle Sam has taken the stone in his right hand, we think the boy will "come down" and "ask the old man's pardon."

It would now be a good time for the Boy to ask for an **ARMISTICE**.

Uncle Sam's "Boys" in the field will expect to have something to say about that.



THE PENINSULA.

NURSERY RHYMES.

I.

There was a young man of *Rich Mountain*,  
Stole his plans from that very rich fountain,  
Old Rosecran's brain,  
And thus flehed his fame—  
This *astute* young man of Rich Mountain.

II.

There was a young man of *Balls Bluff*,  
Stopped McCall, which for Baker was tough;  
And lest Stone should tell  
He sent him to — Fort Lafayette.  
This *pious* young man of Balls Bluff.

III.

There was a young man of *December*,  
Said "as yet I'm not ready, remember."  
"I'm preparing war's quiver,  
Let the dear boys still shiver."  
This *affectionate* young man of December.

IV.

There was a young man of *January*,  
Said "Let Rebels alone and you're weary;  
It's not certain we'll whip 'em;  
When they run, then we'll rip 'em"—  
This *wary* young man of January.

V.

There was a young man of *Potomac*,  
As yet for a fight he'd no stomach,  
So the Keks kept their blockade,  
And they sneered on each raid,  
At this *qualmish* young man of Potomac.



There was a young man of *Manassas*,  
Eight months, he said, "Surely they'll thrash us."  
They skedaddled one day.  
He ran too—t'other way!  
This *Napoleonic* young man of Manassas!

VII.

A young man of *Circumbendibus*,  
As a nation would put an end to us.  
So to catch his friend Lee  
He went 'round by the sea—  
This *Strategic* young man of Circumbendibus:

VIII.

There was a young man of *Lee's Mill*,  
 Who drowned Vermont's sons with a will ;  
 This he cared not to see,  
 So he left there at three—  
 This *sensitive* youth of Lee's Mill !



PENINRULA STRATEGY.

IX.

There was a young man of *Yorktown*,  
 Said "Here thirty days I'll chalk down."  
 "If I take it at once,  
 Jeff will call me a dunce."  
 This *rapid* young man of Yorktown.

X.

There was a young man of *Williamsburg*,  
 Said "These fighters I'll tame like Van Amburg,  
 I'll kill Hooker and Kearney,  
 And then Hancock I'll blarney."  
 This *subtle* young man of Williamsburg.

XI.

There was a young man of *West Point*,  
 Who told "setter" Franklin to "jest point,"  
 While th' advance flushed the game:  
 They got hard knocks and blame.  
 This *able* young man of West Point.

XII.

There was a young man of *The Fair Oaks*,  
 With his Generals was forced to compare notes ;  
 He'd no musical fire,  
 Yet they showed him a "Lyre."  
 This *truthful* young man of The Fair Oaks.

XIII.

A young man of *Fair Oaks the Second*,  
 On Hooker's attack had not reckoned.  
 Hooker whipped them like fun,  
 At which looked very glum  
 This *prudent* young man of Fair Oaks the Second.

XIV.

There was a young man of *Hanover*,  
 Fought with a brigade, not a man over ;  
 This pleasant excursion  
 He called a diversion—  
*Diverting* young man of Hanover

XV.

There was a young man of *Gaines' Mill*,  
 Who was afraid of the enemy's pills,  
 So he thence ran away.  
 "Changed his base," does he say ?  
 This *vallant* young man of Gaines' Mill.

XVI.

There was a young man of *Glendale*,  
 Who felt his courage still fail  
 So kept on to the rear,  
 Thro' prudence, not fear,  
 This *gallant* young man of Glendale.

XVI.

Said a young man of *Malvern Hill*,  
 "I now can seize Richmond at will,"  
 But still 'twas the same,  
 'Twas "not in the game,"  
 Of this *loyal* young man of Malvern Hill.

XVIII.

Said a certain young man of the *Gun Boat*,  
 "Let the whole army sink, so that I float,"  
 So he drank off his tod,  
 Took a smoke and a nod—  
 This *luxurious* youth of the Gun Boat.

XIX.

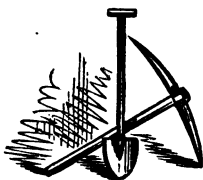
There was a young man of *Bull Run*,  
 Who smoked and said "Pope's time has come,"  
 "Now Mac lad, take courage,"  
 "Give them no food nor forage!"  
*Prophetic* young man of Bull Run!

XX.

There was a young man of *South Mountain*,  
 Cornered Longstreet and trains beyond counting;  
 But he checked the advance,  
 And the Rebels seized the chance—  
 This *generous* youth of South Mountain!

XXI.

There was a young man of *Antietam*,  
 Who knew if he followed he'd beat em,  
 So he called for his spade,  
 And a truce there he made,  
 This *considerate* youth of Antietam!



XXII.

A young man en route to *Winchester*,  
 Loved his cigar and Siesta—  
 With wife, baby and maid,  
 Very long thus he staid,  
*Uxorious* youth of Winchester.

XXIII.

There was a young man of *New York*,  
 Failed in fighting and tried next to talk,  
 Snobs and traitors applaud,  
 But the people are bored  
 By this *resicent* youth of New York.

XXIV.

There was a young man of the *North*,  
 Of the loyal the scorn and the scoff,  
 And Iscariot's shame  
 Will be fame to his name,  
 This *beloved* young man o' the North.











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